into the House, we'd have to have it fumigated.

We'd also have to find alternative housing for twenty schizophrenic tenants. As staff we'd probably be quarantined. It would be a mess. If Gladys had told us earlier, or said something to Wanda at the time, we could have arranged for her to meet Karl outside the House. We could also have arranged for Karl to stay home over the weekend. That required much tact, given how violent he became at any interference with his weekly visits with Wanda. Because of Gladys's stupidity there'd probably be a scene.

Philip walked in on the next shift change. I'd just told Gladys that, because of the danger of infestation, we'd have to keep Karl home over the weekend. Gladys tried to look appalled. She accused us of violating the tenant's rights. Philip agreed. We had no right. I doubted that either of them gave a fuck about tenants' rights. Philip didn't even want to serve them coffee. She said it made them restless. They were up to something. However, I explained to Gladys as patiently as I could that after shift change I would to try to contact Wanda, to get her to talk to Karl.

Gladys demanded why nothing had been done earlier. Why the hell weren't we more "pro-active?" She always was a great one for shibboleths. Previously her favorites had been "behavior modification" and "shadowing." When Jack threatened to burn us down by smoking in his room, he